

## **The Grownup Noise**

### **"Back To The City"**

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(Cummings/Winter)

Beware of lies  
They'll always take you by surprise  
Bringin' pieces of pain  
You'll maybe never sleep again

Me and Sailor workin' on a secret relation  
Down in the soda sunlight  
Picked up on a jug and my calendar sweetheart  
And we were rockin' lightly  
We really got to rockin' lightly  
Deep, deep down that's where I belong  
Sweet street light never done me no wrong  
I'm goin' back, back, back to the city

So beware of man  
He'll never tell you where you stand  
Bringin' pieces of pain  
You'll maybe never sleep again

Tinker, tailor, sailor, mailer  
Bows and buttons  
Thank you all for reason  
Meet me in the alley where the road gets dark  
And we'll be rockin' lightly  
Deep, deep down that's where I belong  
Sweet street light never done me no wrong  
I'm goin' back, back, back to the city

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